

## WAR AT CLOSE RANGE

HE WAS a young lieutenant, known throughout Japan as "the hero of Motienting."

At the Russian attack on that pass on July 4 he slew a baker's dozen with his sword. In the advance of the flanking forces on Liao Yang he was among the foremost. Charging with his men through a field of giant millet, he was struck by a splinter of an exploding shell, which tore away part of his lips, shattered his teeth and wounded the tip of his tongue. He was ordered to retire and behind a slight shelter the field surgeon did his quick work. Despite his pain, the man was seen to smile and attempted to mumble some words in his now blurred speech. Those around strained their ears to catch his meaning. The young lieutenant's smile deepened and he made a motion with his head towards his hands and feet.

"They're still there," he thickly murmured. "I can still fight the Russians."

The battle was over, the Russians had retired, and we were making our way into Liao Yang.

Suddenly, full behind us, came the sharp burst of an exploding shell, and the cart carrying Sir Ian Hamilton's campaign kit scattered in many pieces in the air. A live shell left on the road-way had done the work. A chance jar by a passing cart, then two men and three horses were blown to bits, a third man died soon after and a fourth lingered but a little longer.

The general and staff of the First army stood on top of the hill watching the battle ahead. Immediately behind them a field telegraph was busy at work.

Suddenly a soldier jumped to his feet and ran down the slope into the cornfield below. A Chinaman there carried off like a rabbit, but the soldier was too quick and soon had him secure.

Several Japanese came up, there was a brief animated conversation, the Chinaman screaming piously all the while, and then the prisoner was forced on his knees, the soldier's sword flashed and in a moment the man's head fell and a gush of blood spurted from his severed trunk. They made a slight hole where he fell and forced the body into it, covering it over with millet stalks.

Then the soldier wiped his sword clean and went back as though nothing had happened.

The Chinaman was a telegraph wire snapper sent by the Russians and had cut the wire below, not realizing that the station was just above.

Seven Russians came out of the case-mat. For thirty-six hours, surrounded by the Japanese army, they defied every effort to capture them.

When the Russian forces had retired to Liao Yang these men threw themselves under a bombproof casement in the redoubt, piled up sandbags in front and waited. When the Japanese entered the earthworks the men from their shelters opened out with magazine rifles upon them.

It was impossible to storm the case-mat without such loss of life, so the Japanese, avoiding the line of their fire, waited, shooting into them from odd corners. The men had no food or water, save the little they carried on their persons, and as hours after hours passed their thirst grew to agony. They had to keep constantly on the watch, and at last there was nothing to do but surrender. The Japanese came up and gingerly took their rifles and bayonets over the sandbags.

Then the Russians stepped out. They were ghastly, save for a grimace which long fighting had put on them. Every soldier respects courage, and there was no sign but of honor for them as they marched into captivity.

The war correspondent had ridden away from his fellows to see fightings at its closest range. For days, defying regulations, he mingled with the soldiers in their trenches and on the first fighting line.

The men shared their scanty rations with him, and he went hungry and thirsty with them. He was among the foremost to enter Liao Yang, and then rushed for his typewriter to tell his story. But before he could strike key a bad attack of dysentery took him. His brain could not think, his hands could not write and he could not ride a hundred yards, much less the hundred miles wished to go to Yinkow telegraph office. Yet one thought possessed him, "I must write my story. I must ride down the line." He tried to rise, but a spasm of pain shook him. And his story is not written.

It was the night of Aug. 28.

High atop of the great ridge of Kwansan, by many companies of Russian soldiers, grimacing, their faces had dropped limply beside their worn and muddy weapons of death. Lines of unwashed infantrymen wrapped in gray great coats were stretched on the ground around, the heaps of big stones before them on the edge of the ridge.

On the hills opposite were the Japanese—the right wing of the first army—bitterly conscious of failure. They had been up most of the night before, and had fought continuously through the heat and wet of the long day. They had had little to eat, for rice could not be cooked. Limbs were laden with much exertion. But it was not these things that drove the iron into their souls.

Word had gone around that the central division of the army had succeeded, had driven the Russians back, and was now on the Russian heights to the south. Could it be that the Kiushu dani, who had fought and won for the emperor during the great revolutionary war, should be surpassed by the Tohoku, their hereditary rivals, who thirty-seven years ago had been in arms against them to maintain the Shogunate? Let death come, but not such humiliation!

At midnight the longed-for word went forth. Slowly, stealthily, in scattered ranks, the men of Kokura moved out, determined to uphold the honor of their island. With mist blinding them and rain beating in their faces, they advanced from rock to rock, near to the base of the ridge.

There was to be no surprise that night. As the Japanese crept out, the Russians raised themselves, took their exact places on the ridge top, and waited.

Now the Japanese had reached the foot of the slope, and now began the toilsome ascent.

Suddenly there burst on the ears of the astonished soldiers, not the tearing explosion of shell, but the deadly "pist" of rifle bullets, but the crash of many boulders pouring down the hill. On and on came great stones, jerked forward by the Russians at the top, gathering momentum at every yard, striking bigger stones on their way, splintering them and making them join their avalanche, until at last, with irresistible dash, they tore through the Japanese ranks. Alas for the man they met on the way. A rifle bullet does not, as a rule, kill, and shell wounds can often be healed, but the doctors afterward said that few whom the stones struck drew breath long after, the velocity, weight and jaggedness of the weapons making them mangled pulp.

Even this did not stop the Japanese. Planting their feet in the muddy slopes, clinging to the wet, slippery mountain bushes, they still advanced. Hundreds were hurled back into the valley below, but thousands came on, and then a flood they swept the hill. None asked or

gave quarter in that charge; and the Russians were driven down the opposite slope. Now the Japanese had their innings. Boulder after boulder crashed down upon the descending Russians. Twice

the soldiers rallied and retired to reform the hill; twice they were driven back. But when the dim, misty day broke, and the Japanese checked their muster, they found that nearly 400 would never answer the roll again.

F. A. McKenzie in London Daily Mail.

## When Greek Meets Greek.

(Harper's Weekly.)

Soon after Congressman Robert G. Cousins' advent at Washington he was

invited to a function of very stately formality. Everything was new to him then, even to the evening dress just from the furnisher's.

As he left the hotel to enter a waiting carriage he was spied by Thomas

B. Reed, who took him all in at a glance. "Hello, Bob," drawled the irrepressible Reed. "What ails you?"

"I feel like an ass in a lion's skin," said Mr. Cousins.

in your bonnet." "Wal," said Mr. Cousins, who also has a peculiarly resonant drawl, "isn't a presidential bee?"

And for once Mr. Reed was at a loss for a reply.



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An Annual Event Of The Greatest Interest To Economical People.

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WITH PRICE REDUCTIONS THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE STOCK.

Everything Ready-to-Wear REDUCED IN PRICE



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Entire stock of Shirt Waists in Twill, Flannels, Batistes, Brilliantines and novelty fabrics. All new. All styles. All sizes. Choose any of them at

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TAILORED SUITS

HALF PRICE.

Handsome Black Broad Cloth suits, rich black, blue and brown Voile and Panama cloth suits, black, brown and navy chevrot and novelty mixture walking suits. A splendid assortment and all stylish 1904-05 goods. Prices range from \$10.00 to \$75.00. Come and pick your bargain at

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Two big shipments just in. Velvets, Coverts, Cheviots, Broadcloths. All the new styles. You may select from the largest line we ever had at

20 Per Cent Off.

LADIES' COATS.

All our ladies' coats and wraps will be included in the sale. A most extensive line of all the latest things in men's wear mixtures, coverts and black, blue and brown Kerseys and Melton.

30 inch coats, half length coats, three-quarter coats, full length coats. Your choice of any coat at a discount of—

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Black Voile

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HALF PRICE.

About 150 choice black Voile dress skirts from \$15.00 to \$75.00. You'll be quick to recognize the great value at—

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All Crayonette and Traveling Coats at—

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Wool, Mohair and French Flannel Waistings at 25 Per Cent Off.

Waistings of the latest designs and most desirable quality, in all shadings and styles. Cheap at regular prices—"Snaps" at the prices which prevail for three days:

40 cent Waistings,	30c
50 cent Waistings,	37c
65 cent Waistings,	49c
75 cent Waistings,	56c
85 cent Waistings,	64c
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### Silkoline.

A choice stock of 15 cent Silkolines at—

12c

Remona Flannels.

An elegant line in stripes and honey-comb, assorted colors, cardinal, pink, blue, cream and white, regular 17 1/2 cent Flannels. at—

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Children's Dresses

A most beautiful stock at—

20 PER CENT AND 50 PER CENT REDUCTION.



Immense assortment of everything good and stylish in children's coats, ages 1 to 5 years and 4 to 14 years.

All Eiderdown Dressing Scaques and Bath Robes at—

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### Eiderdown.

A full line of 36 inch Eiderdowns in all colors, plain or double fleeced.

65 cent Eiderdowns,	49c
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### Hosiery and Underwear!



Ladies' fine white fleeced Vest and Pants, worth 40 cents

25c

Boys' and girls' Jersey ribbed Union Suits, a 5c grade for

25c

Ladies' fine Jersey ribbed Vest and Pants, fleeced lined, a 50c quality for

35c

Misses' fine ribbed black cashmere Hose, extra quality, a regular 60c Hose

35c

Boys' fine rib extra heavy black Cashmere Hose, knee, sole and heel doubly reinforced, always

35c

A TABLE OF 25 CENT BARGAINS, in Ladies' and Children's Cashmere, Cotton and Fleece Underwear.

WINTER UNDERWEAR. A table of special bargains for Ladies and Children, consisting of Union Suits, Vests and Pants, Sleeping Suits, Flannellette Drawers, Gowns, etc.

Apron Gingham.

Amoskeag Apron Gingham.

\$1-3 cent Gingham.

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6c

8 Beautiful Gowns

Four white, two champagne, one gray, one rearsa imported models in Voile.

\$75.00, \$90.00, \$125.00, and just HALF of these figures gives you choice of the handsome costumes.

NO APPROVALS—NO EXCHANGES—ALTERATIONS EXTRA.

### WRAPPERS.

A large and very choice line of Fleece Wrappers at 20 per cent less than regular price.

### TEA GOWNS

Our entire line of Silk Cashmere and Henrietta Tea Gowns. Prices from \$5.50 to \$50.00. Take your choice at—

HALF PRICE.

### PETTICOATS.

Entire line of mercerized Petticoats included in the clearance. From \$1.50 to \$5.50 values, in blacks and colors at—

20 Per Cent Off.

### UNDERSKIRTS.

All silk Underskirts, blacks and colors, \$5.50 to \$22.50, at—

20 Per Cent Off.

### Scotch Flannels.

In light shades, suitable for Men's shirts and children's wear. regular 35 cent goods. at—

25c

### FURS.



Entire line of Furs in scarfs, stoles, hosiery and novelty neck pieces.

Every piece new this season.

20 Per Cent Discount.

### Millinery Sale Extraordinary!



Table No. 1.

TRIMMED HATS—Values up to \$4.50.

You've never seen their equal at any sale

for

\$1.00

Table No. 2.

READY-TO-WEAR AND TAILOR-ED HATS, worth \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00. Your choice

at

\$1.95

Table No. 3.

MOHAIR BRAID HATS, combined with chenille and velvet,

regular value \$2.15.

To close out

ONE THIRD OFF ON ALL PAT-TERNS.

Special

Embroidery Sale!

Embroideries bought at a great sacrifice, and we propose to give our friends the benefit of it. In all, there are 10,734 yards, which will be on sale all week, unless disposed of sooner. The embroideries are all new, are in 4 1/2 yard, 6 yard, and such other lengths as will not cut to waste, and this is certainly one of those rare chances to procure fine embroideries at prices less than cost of manufacture. Our advice is to COME EARLY and get first choice.

Novelty

Suit Patterns.

Our entire line of Novelty Suit Patterns, than which no finer can be found in the markets of even New York and Chicago, next week only, at 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Black Dress Goods

Everything in stock, the very latest weaves and designs, and bargains at our regular prices. For the week only, at 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

SILK WAISTS.

Entire line of Silk Waists, blacks, colors and evening shades. None reserved. Choose any Silk Waist in the house at—

20 Per Cent Off.

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ALL CHILDREN'S COATS at special reductions in price.

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